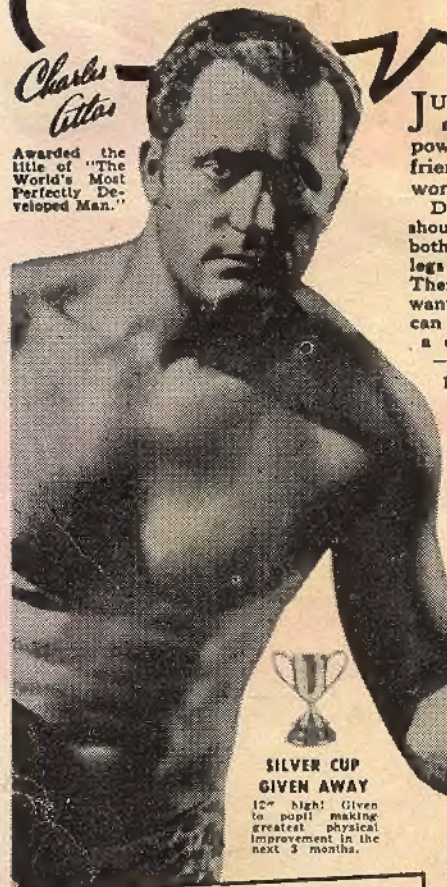
CDC
DANGER AND ADVENTURE
No22
DANGER AND ADVENTURE
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
10¢
IN THIS ISSUE!
IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE
in "THE VIKING HORDE"

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Keven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

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DANGER AND ADVENTURE

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES; SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred F. Fago Executive Editor

IBIS THE INVINCIBLE

WHENCE CAME THE VIKING HORDE THAT SUDDENLY AND VICIOUSLY ATTACKED OUR VITAL SHIPYARDS ON A NORTHERN COAST OF AMERICA? ARE THEY REALLY VIKINGS OF THE PAST, THOSE STRANGE MEN WHO INVADED AMERICA A THOUSAND YEARS AGO..OR IS THIS JUST ANOTHER ILLUSION CONJURED UP IN THE WARPED MINDS OF OUR ENEMIES? AND AGAIN IBIS AND HIS MIRACULOUS WHITE MAGIC FIND THE ANSWER TO BOTH!

THE NIGHT SHIFT TAKES OVER IN A BUSY SHIPYARD, SOMEWHERE ON THE COAST OF MAINE...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, OLAF! AN' DON'T TELL ME YOUR VIKING ANCESTORS BUILT A SHIP THAT FAST OR STRONG!

NOOO, NOT THAT FAST! BUT DEY BAN STRONG BOATS! DEY EVEN COME OVER TO AMERICA IN DEM!

THEY ARE SUDDENLY STARTLED BY BLOOD-CURDLING CRIES...

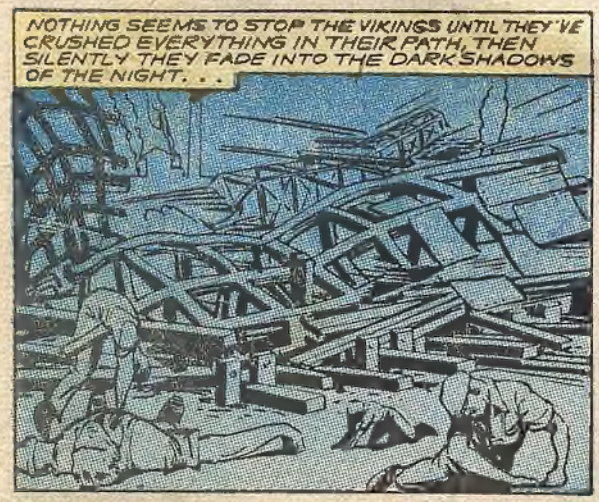
AHEEEE!

ULP!

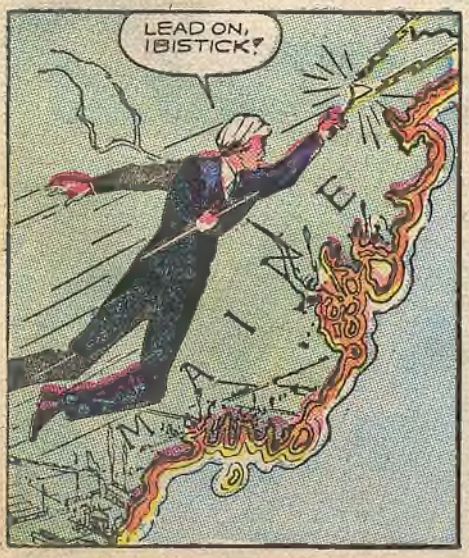
VIKINGS????

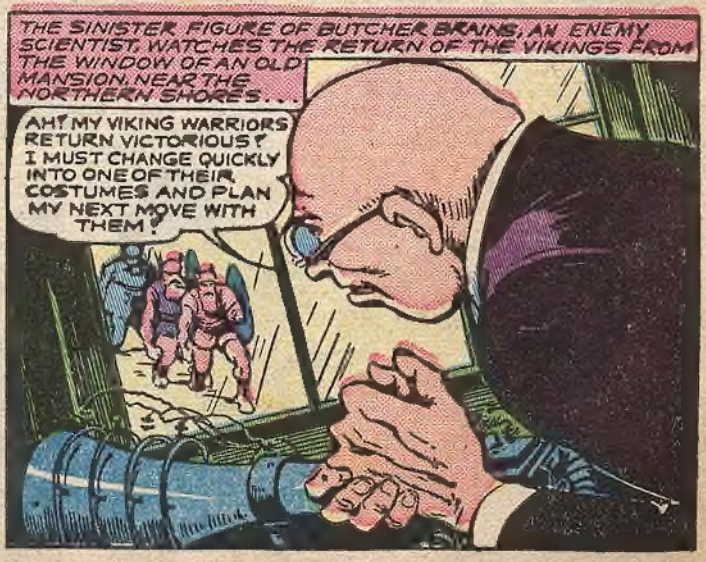
VIKINGS, WITH BULGING MUSCLES AND CARRYING CRUDE WEAPONS BEAR DOWN ON THEM.

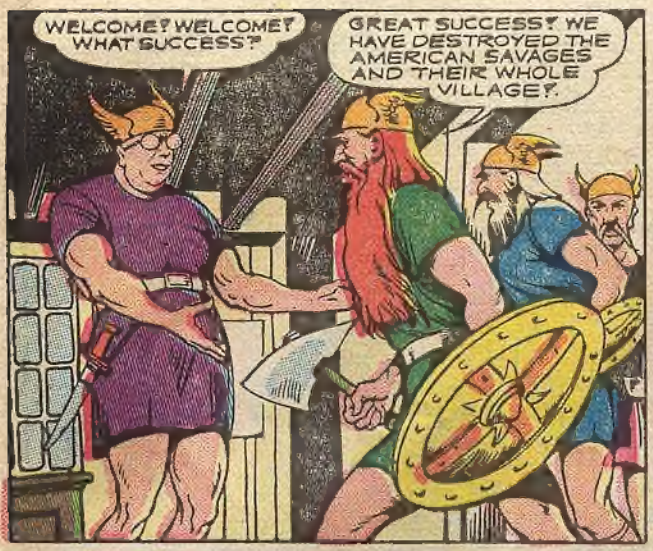
ARE THEY REAL??? MY BULLETS DON'T SEEM TO STOP THEM!


NOTHING SEEMS TO STOP THE VIKINGS UNTIL THEY'VE CRUSHED EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH, THEN SILENTLY THEY FADE INTO THE DARK SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT. . .

BUT, NOT FAR AWAY. . .
LOOK, TAIA! IBISTICK IS WARNING ME OF IMPENDING DANGER!
FOLLOW IT, MY PRINCE!


LEAD ON, IBISTICK!
AIEEE
SWOOD


THE SINISTER FIGURE OF BUTCHER BRAINS, AN ENEMY SCIENTIST, WATCHES THE RETURN OF THE VIKINGS FROM THE WINDOW OF AN OLD MANSION, NEAR THE NORTHERN SHORES. . .
AH! MY VIKING WARRIORS RETURN VICTORIOUS! I MUST CHANGE QUICKLY INTO ONE OF THEIR COSTUMES AND PLAN MY NEXT MOVE WITH THEM!


WELCOME! WELCOME! WHAT SUCCESS?
GREAT SUCCESS! WE HAVE DESTROYED THE AMERICAN SAVAGES AND THEIR WHOLE VILLAGE!

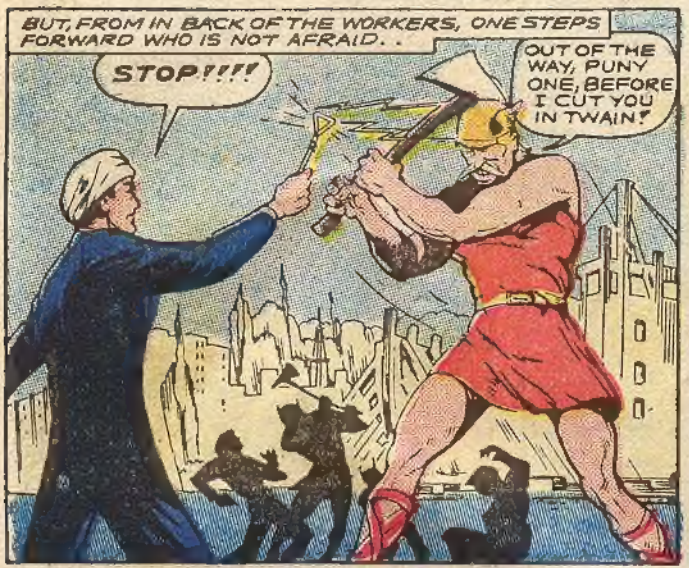
BUT THEY HAVE FUNNY POP STICKS THAT SEND FORTH HOT STINGING MISSILES. SEE, IT STUNG ME!
. . . A GUNSHOT WOUND! I BETTER FIX IT UP!

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! MORE OF YOUR BRETHREN HAVE JOINED YOU!
LOOK, MEN! OUR FRIENDS!
SKOAL!

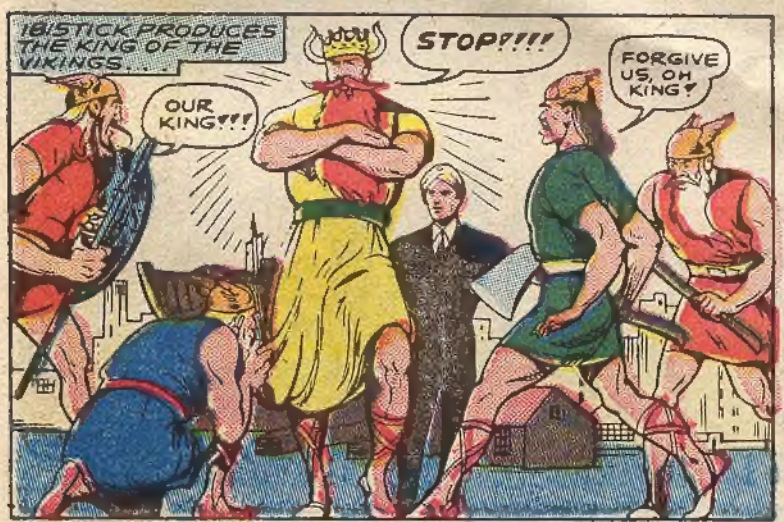
HAVING FEASTED, THE VIKINGS LISTEN AS BUTCHER SENDS THEM FORTH ON ANOTHER ERRAND OF DESTRUCTION. . .
GO, BRAVE WARRIORS! KILL THE SAVAGES AND DESTROY THEIR SHIPYARDS! . . AND BY THIS TIME TOMORROW I WILL HAVE MORE OF YOUR BRETHREN JOIN YOU!

WHERE DOES BUTCHER BRAINS GET THESE BIG, STRONG VIKINGS TO FIGHT FOR HIM? FROM WHERE DOES HE PRODUCE MORE VIKINGS AS THE DAYS GO BY?
GO, MY WARRIORS! KILL THE STUPID AMERICANS WHO ARE STUPID AS YOURSELVES! HA, HA! IT WAS A LUCKY DAY FOR ME WHEN I FOUND YOU!

WITH A WAR CRY ON THEIR LIPS, THE VIKINGS POUNCE ON ANOTHER SHIPYARD!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!!!!
HOWZA!
VIKINGS???? HELP!!!!


BUT, FROM IN BACK OF THE WORKERS, ONE STEPS FORWARD WHO IS NOT AFRAID. .
STOP!!!!
OUT OF THE WAY, PUNY ONE, BEFORE I CUT YOU IN TWAIN!

IBISTICK! PRODUCE ONE WHOM THEY WILL OBEY!

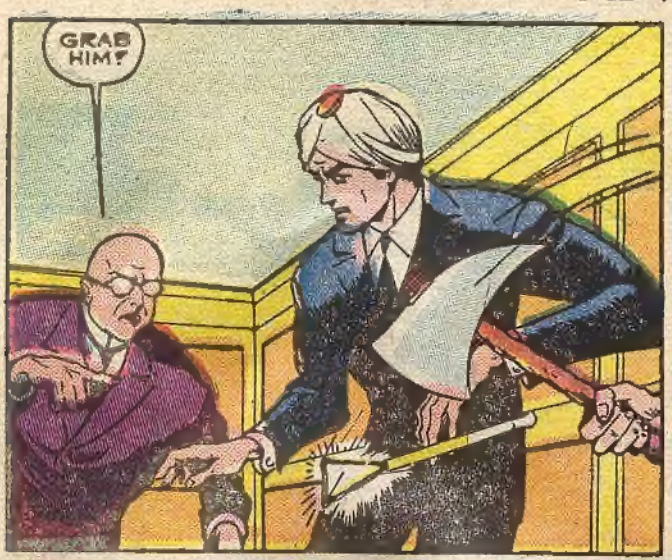

IBISTICK PRODUCES THE KING OF THE VIKINGS. . . .
STOP!!!!
FORGIVE US, OH KING!
OUR KING!!!

WHY DO YOU ATTACK THESE PEOPLE?
WE ARE KILLING THESE SAVAGES AND CLAIMING THE LAND FOR YOU, OH KING!

KNOW YOU NOT THAT WE HAVE BEEN DEAD A THOUSAND YEARS? THIS IS 1955!

DEAD FOR A THOUSAND YEARS???? BUT IT SEEMS ONLY LIKE YESTERDAY WE LANDED ON THESE SHORES!
YES, AND FEASTED ROYALLY BY ONE WHO SAID HE WAS SHIP-WRECKED HERE! IT WAS A STRANGE MAN CALLED BUTCHER BRAINS WHO TOLD US TO ATTACK THESE SAVAGES!

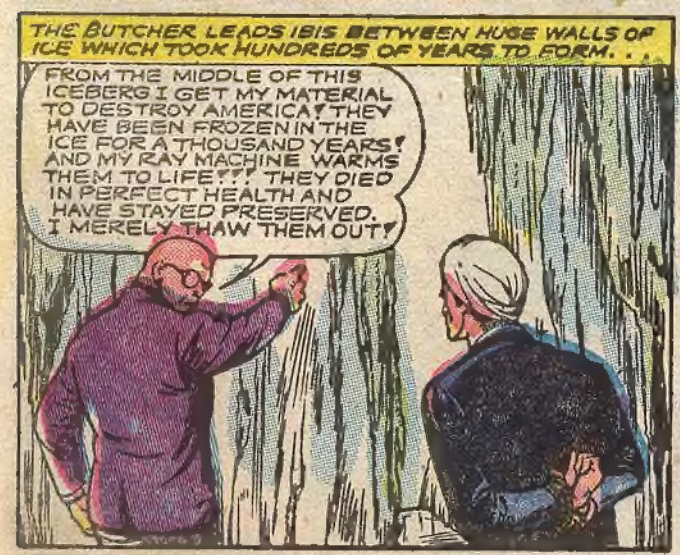
TAKE US TO THIS STRANGE CHIEFTAIN!
THEY SOON COME WITHIN SIGHT OF THE CRUMBLING WALLS OF THE OLD MANSION. . .
IT IS HERE THAT THE BUTCHER LIVES!
IBISTICK, SHOW TO TAIA IN HER CRYSTAL WHERE I AM!
IN HIS LABORATORY, THE BUTCHER IS BUSILY ENGAGED. . .
HA, HA! WITH MY RAY MACHINE I WILL SOON HAVE WARM BLOOD COURSING THROUGH THE VEINS OF ANOTHER VIKING!
NOT SO FAST, BUTCHER BRAINS!
IBIS???. . AND THE KING OF THE VIKINGS!
THE IBISTICK MUST HAVE PRODUCED THE VIKING KING! I MUST GET RID OF HIM!
THE BUTCHER SUDDENLY FLASHES THE RAY MACHINE ON THE IBISTICK. . .
OUR KING HAS DISAPPEARED!!!
HE TRICKED US!
YES! I TOLD YOU THESE AMERICAN SAVAGES ARE TRICKY!


GRAB HIM!

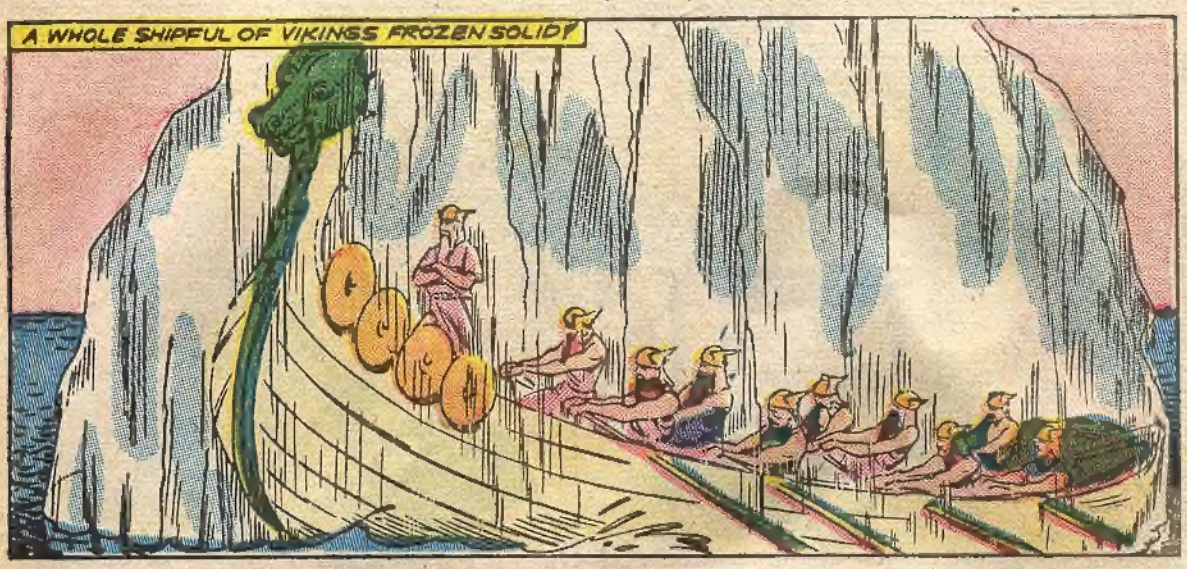
WITHOUT THE IBISTICK, IBIS IS SOON OVERPOWERED BY THE MIGHTY VIKING WARRIORS . . .
TIE HIM UP MY MIGHTY MEN!

NOW THAT WE ARE ALONE AND YOU ARE HELPLESS, I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU MY SECRET, IBIS!
I SAW HOW YOU REVIVED THEM! BUT WHERE DO YOU GET THEM FROM?

THE BUTCHER LEADS IBIS TO A NEARBY HARBOR . . .
THAT ICEBERG BROKE LOOSE FROM A NORTHERN GLACIER AND FLOATED INTO THIS HARBOR! COME, WE WILL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!


THE BUTCHER LEADS IBIS BETWEEN HUGE WALLS OF ICE WHICH TOOK HUNDREDS OF YEARS TO FORM . . .
FROM THE MIDDLE OF THIS ICEBERG I GET MY MATERIAL TO DESTROY AMERICA! THEY HAVE BEEN FROZEN IN THE ICE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS! AND MY RAY MACHINE WARMS THEM TO LIFE!!! THEY DIED IN PERFECT HEALTH AND HAVE STAYED PRESERVED. I MERELY THAW THEM OUT!

I MUST STOP THIS FIEND'S WORK!

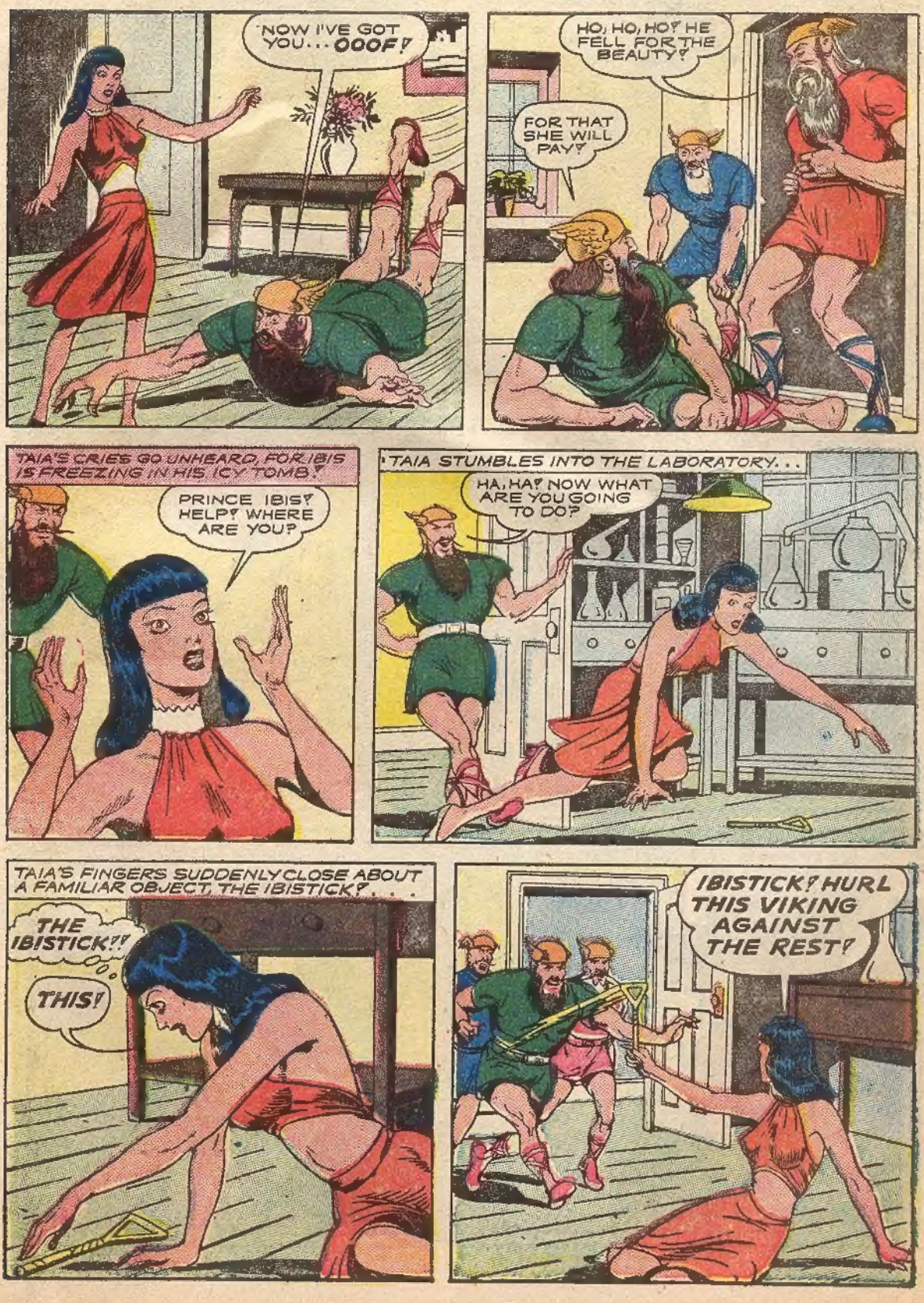

A WHOLE SHIPFUL OF VIKINGS FROZEN SOLID!

SUDDENLY, THE FIENDISH BUTCHER SHOVES IBIS INTO A NICHE FROM WHERE HE HAD TAKEN ONE OF THE VIKINGS!
SOON YOU WILL BE FROZEN STIFF, IBIS! HA, HA! NO MORE WILL YOU INTERFERE IN MY PLANS OF DESTROYING AMERICA!

TAIA, HAVING SEEN IN HER CRYSTAL WHERE IBIS WAS, GOES TO THE OLD MANSION.
I HAVE A FEELING MY PRINCE IS IN NEED OF ME!

WHAT A DISMAL LOOKING PLACE!! WHAT COULD HAVE BROUGHT MY PRINCE HERE? WHA'...???
A BEAUTY!!!!

COME TO ME, MY BEAUTIFUL ONE!!!
IIEEKKK!!!


NOW I'VE GOT YOU... OOOF!
HO, HO, HO! HE FELL FOR THE BEAUTY!
FOR THAT SHE WILL PAY!
TAIA'S CRIES GO UNHEARD, FOR IBIS IS FREEZING IN HIS ICY TOMB.
PRINCE IBIS! HELP! WHERE ARE YOU?
TAIA STUMBLES INTO THE LABORATORY...
HA, HA! NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
TAIA'S FINGERS SUDDENLY CLOSE ABOUT A FAMILIAR OBJECT, THE IBISTICK!...
THE IBISTICK!!
THIS!
IBISTICK! HURL THIS VIKING AGAINST THE REST!

SHE IS BEWITCHED!
TAKE ME TO MY PRINCE, IBISTICK!
FASTER IBISTICK! MY PRINCE IS IN TROUBLE!
THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU FOREVER, IBIS! AND NOW TO DESTROY...
IBISTICK! IBISTICK! MAKE THE BUSHER CHANGE PLACES WITH IBIS!
YOU HAVE EARNED JUST IN TIME MY PRINCESS! COME WE MUST STOP THE VIKINGS!
HERE IS YOUR IBISTICK, MY PRINCE!
LOOK IBIS! THE VIKINGS ARE PREPARING TO DESTROY ANOTHER SHIPYARD. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THEM?
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO WITH THEM, TAAA!

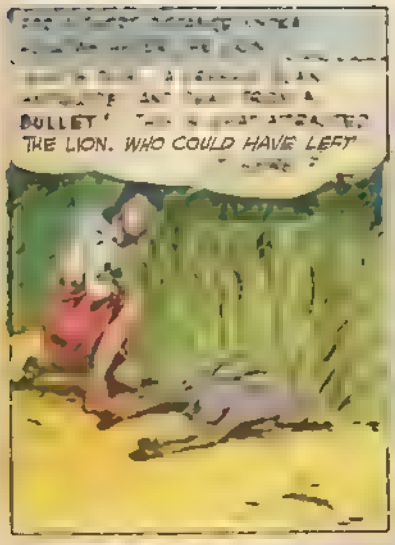
STOP VIKINGS! YOU BELONG NOT TO THIS WORLD!
IBIS TICK! SEND THESE VIKINGS BACK FROM WHERE THEY CAME! SEAL THEM UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ICEBERG!
YES TAIA! HE IS ANOTHER THAT SHOULD NOT BELONG ON THIS WORLD!
IBIS TICK! SEND THIS ICEBERG BACK TO THE GLACIER IT BROKE AWAY FROM IN THE NORTHERN WASTES!
SO IBIS PUTS AN END TO THE VIKING HORDE THAT LIVED A THOUSAND YEARS AGO. .
THAT PUTS AN END TO ANOTHER SABOTAGE PLAN, TAIA!
YES, MY PRINCE! YOU ARE WONDERFUL!

THE BLUE BEETLE IS BACK!!

AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW

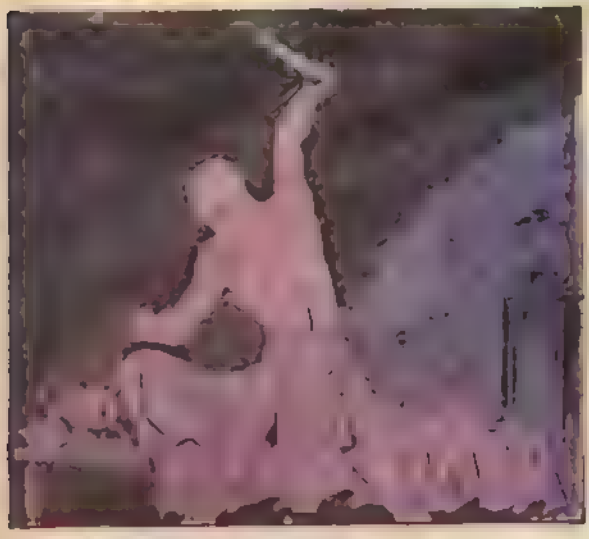
NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL
PASSAGE to DEATH!
BE PATIENT, MR. WOODS. THIS SECTION OF COUNTRY IS NEW TO ME.

I THOUGHT I'D GET SOME IDEAS FROM THIS TRIP, BUT EVERYTHING'S BEEN SO TAME!
THIS COUNTRY ISN'T USUALLY SO TAME MR GRAY. I ADVISE YOU TO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.
HELP! A LION!
ROAR!
WOODS WILL BE KILLED!
THIS TACKLE WILL SEND WOODS OUT OF THE LION'S RANGE
MISTER LION, YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE AROUND HERE...
...YOU'RE FIRED!
YEOWRR!
THAT SURELY WAS QUICK THINKING, NYOKA!
AND THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
YEEOWRR!


BULLET!
THE LION. WHO COULD HAVE LEFT

AND TURN IN FOR

ONE WOMAN IN
JANE MUST BE
RIGHT ONE



WHAT'S THAT
HELP!!

I'M GOING TO FOLLOW HIM!
I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON AROUND HERE!

HE'S HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR THAT
STALKING LEOPARD!

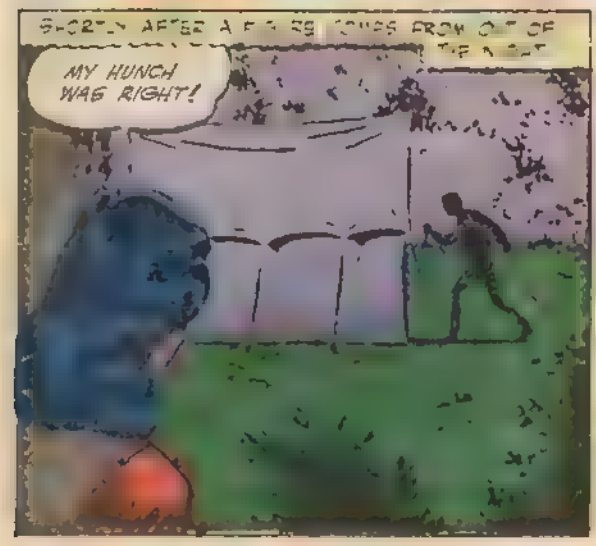
...A HORRIBLE END. NOW I'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHO HE WAS OR WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
YIII!

...HEARD YOU SCREAM NYOKA! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I HATE TO THINK IT BUT ONE OF THESE TWO COULD BE INVOLVED. I WON'T SAY ANYTHING!

...POOR NATIVE RAN INTO A ...CRAZY LEOPARD. THE SIGHT OF IT FRIGHTENED ME. I'M NERVOUS.. LET'S STAY HERE ANOTHER DAY.
SURE WE I ...HAVEN'T ANY DEAD!

THE NEXT NIGHT...
IF SOMEONE IS OUT TO KILL ME I'M SURE HE'LL BE BACK...

...BUT I DON'T EXPECT TO BE A DUMMY AND LIE HELPLESS IN BED! THIS SHOULD FOOL HIM!

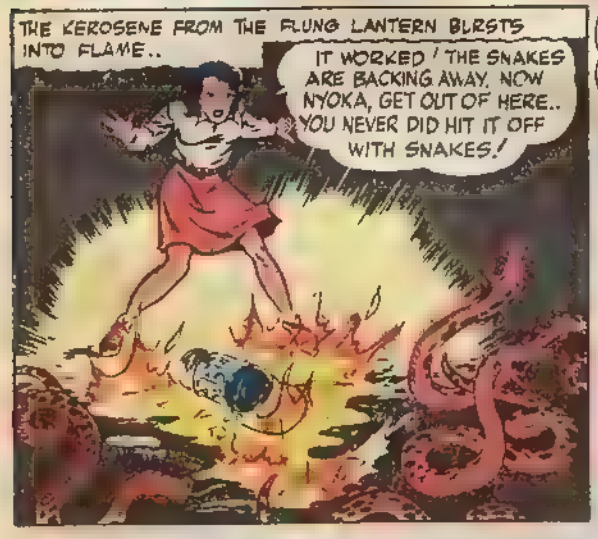

SHORTLY AFTER A FIGURE COMES FROM OUT OF THE NIGHT
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!

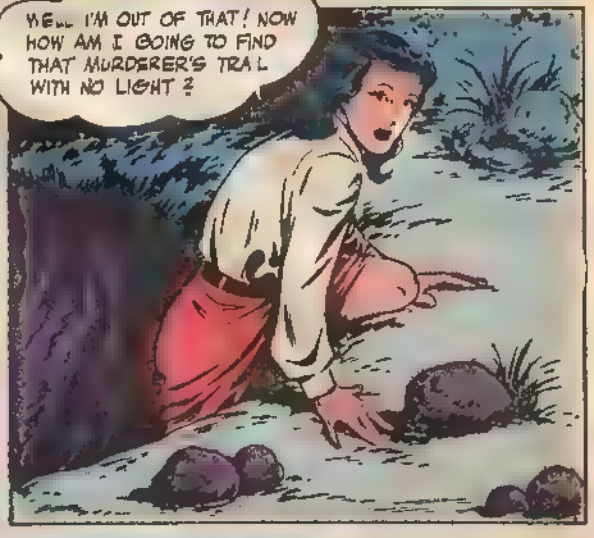
AND A FEW SECONDS--
GOOT! DOT TAKES CARE OF NYOKA! NO ONE INTERFERES WITH VON SNOOT!

WELL, THIS CLEARS GRAY AND WOODS. NOW, THE ONLY THING TO DO IS FOLLOW THIS MR. KN FE.. WHOEVER HE IS! I'LL GET A LANTERN FROM THE TENT!
HE THINKS I'M DEAD AND CERTAINLY WON'T EXPECT ME TO FOLLOW HIM!
UGH... A SWAMP!
WHEW! WHAT A TRAIL!
I'D TRADE THIS LANTERN FOR A BICYCLE!
TIRED, NYOKA DOESN'T NOTICE SHE'S APPROACHING A PIT...
CERTAINLY THIS TRAIL CAN'T LEAD ON MUCH FARTHER!
OH!

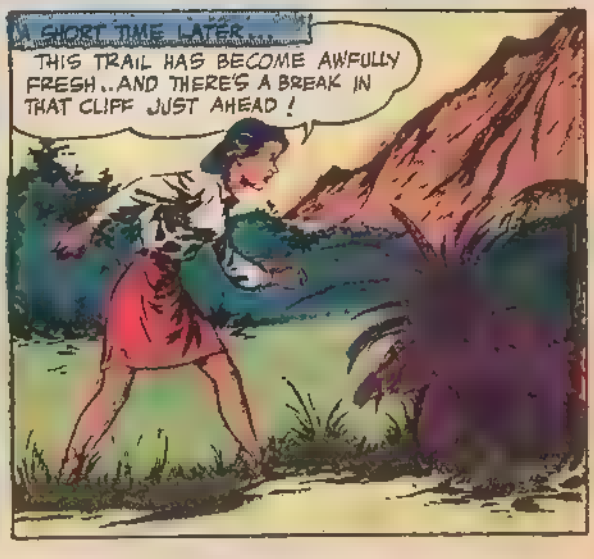
GULP! FOLLOWING THAT SNAKE HAS LANDED ME IN A SNAKE PIT!

ON SECOND THOUGHT I WOULDN'T TRADE THIS LANTERN FOR TWENTY-SIX BICYCLES!


THE KEROSENE FROM THE FLUNG LANTERN BURSTS INTO FLAME..
IT WORKED! THE SNAKES ARE BACKING AWAY. NOW NYOKA, GET OUT OF HERE.. YOU NEVER DID HIT IT OFF WITH SNAKES!

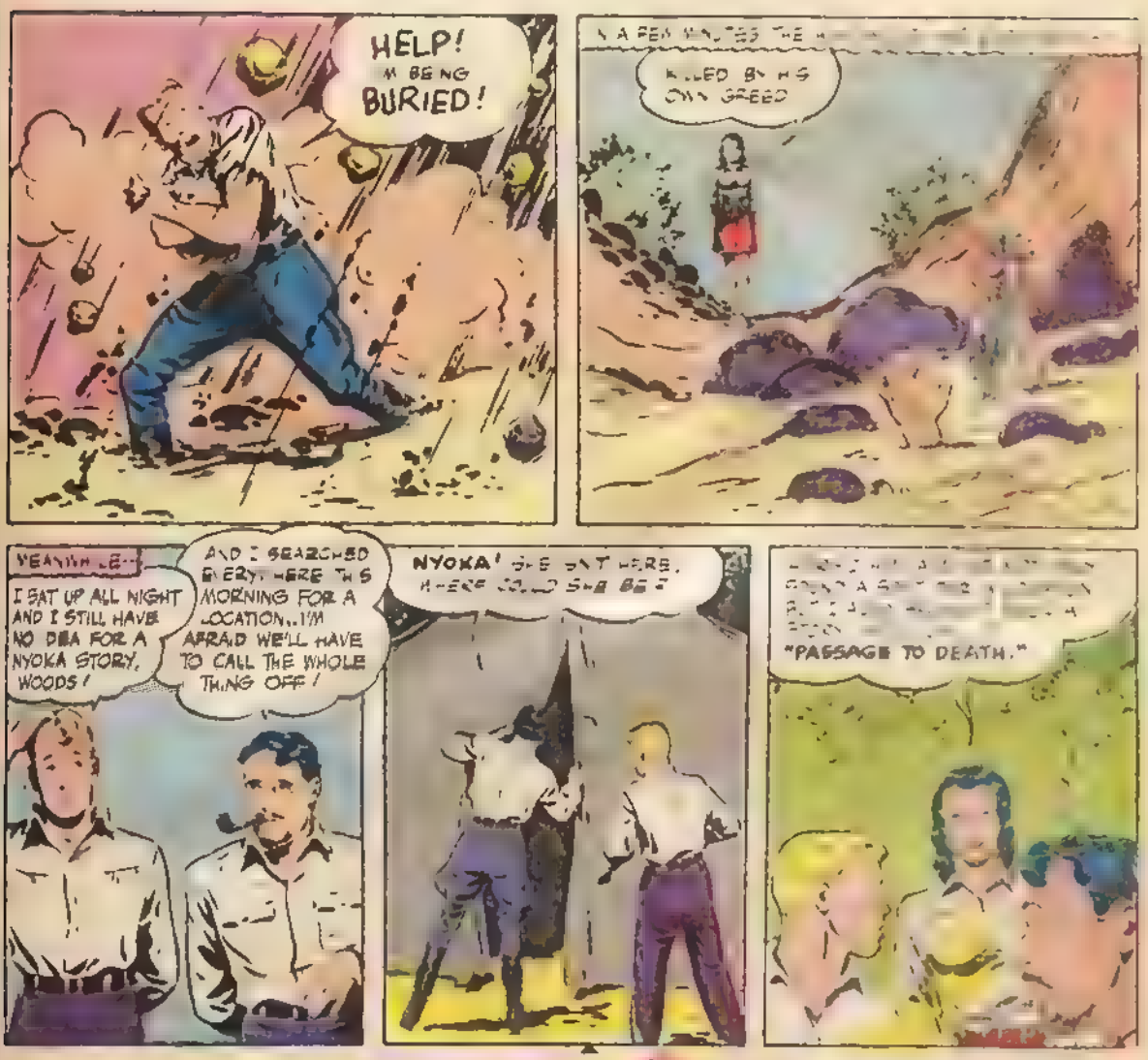

WELL I'M OUT OF THAT! NOW HOW AM I GOING TO FIND THAT MURDERER'S TRAIL WITH NO LIGHT?

WHY, THERE'S THE SUNRISE... IT'S DAYLIGHT!


A SHORT TIME LATER...
THIS TRAIL HAS BECOME AWFULLY FRESH..AND THERE'S A BREAK IN THAT CLIFF JUST AHEAD!

A RUBY MINE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SURFACED LONG AGO BY A VOLCANIC ERUPTION. AND THOSE MUST BE THE REMAINS OF MEN WHO HAVE FOUGHT OVER THE TREASURE IN AGES PAST!
I'M BEGINNING TO REALIZE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! WHOEVER TRIED TO KILL ME THOUGHT I WAS LOOKING FOR THIS MINE INSTEAD OF JUST A LOCATION FOR MY PICTURE.
BUT AT THAT MOMENT--
SO YOU ARE STILL ALIVE! I'LL FIX THAT! I FOUND THESE RUBIES FIRST! NOBODY ELSE WILL GET THEM!
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET DER RUBIES HUH? WELL YOU WILL ROT HERE LIKE DER OTHERS WHO TRIED TO GET THEM!
THE EDGES OF THIS QUARTZ ROCK ARE SHARP AS KNIVES! I CAN GET THIS ROPE CUT...
THERE! NOW IF I CAN GET MY FEET UNTIED...
VOT YOU DOING DERE?

NYOKA FREES HERSELF IN TIME ---
I'M TOO YOUNG TO BE TIED DOWN!
NOW I WILL SHOOT YOU LIKE A RABBIT I SHOOT YOU DOWN!
BANG
BANG
YOU ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM VON SNOOT? HA, HA!
BANG
BANG
HIS MARKSMANSHIP IS ONE WITH HIS PERSONALITY... BOTH TERRIBLE!
TWO MORE SHOTS... THAT MAKES SIX... HIS GUN'S EMPTY!
BANG
BANG
ZING
ZING
NOW I'LL DO A LITTLE PITCHING... AND I DON'T MEAN WOO!
STOP IT! DON'T THROW ROCKS IN HERE, YOU FOOL! YOU WILL START A LANDSLIDE!
VON SNOOT IS RIGHT.. THE DRY SHALE FORMING THE STEEP SIDE OF THE RAVINE, UNDISTURBED FOR CENTURIES, BEGINS TO CRUMBLE UNDER THE IMPACT OF A SWIFTLY THROWN ROCK. THE CRUMBLING SPREADS!
HIMMEL! MY RUBIES!
I MUST SAVE MY RUBIES!


HELP! I'M BEING BURIED!
KILLED BY HIS OWN GREED
I SAT UP ALL NIGHT AND I STILL HAVE NO IDEA FOR A NYOKA STORY, WOODS!
AND I SEARCHED EVERYWHERE THIS MORNING FOR A LOCATION..I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF!
NYOKA! SHE SAT HERE. WHERE COULD SHE BE?
"PASSAGE TO DEATH."

EXTRA!! The BLUE BEETLE RETURNS!!!

THE BLUE BEETLE

AMERICA'S CRUSADER OF LAW AND ORDER

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THE LAST PIRATE

A TRUE ADVENTURE STORY

THE very mention of the word "Pirate" at once brings to the mind several standardized scenes. You see a large boat on the water. Once she was quite respectable, but her crew mutinized and killed the captain. She now flies the terrible flag of the pirates, the skull and crossbones. One of the pirates is wearing the regulation black patch over his left eye. Another pirate has a peg leg. All the other pirates are in a drunken stupor, having just finished the usual quota of rum. The sharks in the water below are waiting for the victims who soon will walk the plank to a tragic doom. In the third cabin to the left, there is a huge chest filled with diamonds, pearls, rubies, and pieces of eight.

This is the true story of a pirate who killed every member of a crew, but it doesn't follow the standardized version mentioned above. On March 16, 1860, the oyster sloop, E. A. Johnson, left the port of New York for Deep Creek, Virginia, to procure a cargo of oysters. The company on board consisted of Captain Burr, two boys named Oliver and Smith Watts, and a man known as William Johnson. The captain had with him a considerable sum of money. At six o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, the 21st, this small sloop was picked up by the schooner Telegraph, of New London, Conn. The sloop was subsequently towed to Fulton Market slip by the steam tug Ceres. Everything on board denoted confusion and violence. Here she was boarded by Captain Weed, of the Second Precinct Police, and Coroner Schirmer, who at once proceeded to make an examination.

The sloop had evidently collided with some other vessel, as was indicated by the damaged condition of the bowspirit and cutwater. The sails were loose upon the deck and it looked as though the devil himself had paid the sloop a visit. The floor, ceiling, benches and furniture in the cabin were stained with blood. There were scattered over the floor, clothing, bedding, and papers, all covered with blood. Marks of the dragging of some bloody substance from the cabin door to the sides of the rails of the vessel were discernible. The spectacle on board the sloop was ghastly and horrible. The small boat at the stern was discovered to be missing.

John Burke and Andrew Kelly, two men residing at 129 Cedar Street, appeared at the Second Precinct Station House. They stated that Johnson, one of the crew of the sloop, had arrived home the day previous with a considerable quantity of money in his possession. He then had started east with his wife and child. Officer Nevins traced Johnson and family to a house near Providence, R. I., where he arrested them. The man denied that his name was Johnson or that he had ever been on the sloop. He was brought back to New York City where he soon was fully recognized as having belonged to the crew of the E. A. Johnson. A yawl was picked up off the coast of Staten Island and identified as belonging to the unfortunate vessel. A deck hand on the seven o'clock ferry from the island testified to having been accosted by a man answering the description of Johnson, whom he assisted to count a quantity of money into two small bags.

Captain Burr's watch and a picture which a young lady had given to Oliver Watts before sailing, were found in the possession of the prisoner. He was fully recognized by John Burke, who had lived in the same house with him at No. 129 Cedar Street, as well as by several others. All along, the prisoner behaved with the utmost coolness. He declared that his name was not Johnson but Albert E. Hicks and that he had never been on board the sloop.

He was transferred to the custody of United States Marshal Rynders and committed for examination. His trial came off in the following May in the United States Circuit Court. The jury after a deliberation of only seven

minutes, found him guilty of murder and piracy. He was sentenced to be hanged on one of the islands in the bay on Friday, July 13th. While confined in the Tombs, Hicks made a confession.

He described the affair as having occurred at 9:30 or 10 o'clock at night, when Captain Burr and one of the Watts boys were asleep in the cabin. "I was steering at the time," said Hicks, "and the other Watts was on the lookout at the bow." Suddenly the devil took possession of him, and he determined to murder the captain and the crew that very night. Creeping forward softly, he stole upon one of the Watts at the bow, and with one blow, smashed in his skull. The noise attracted the attention of the other Watts, who jumped out of bed and came up the companion-way to see what was the matter. Just at that moment, Hicks struck him a heavy blow on the head with an axe and left him weltering in his blood on the deck. He then went down in search of the captain. Upon entering the cabin, they at once came into conflict. The captain, who was a short, thick set, but very muscular man, grappled with his assailant. There was a long tussle during which the stove was upset. The captain was beginning to get the better of the pirate, when a well directed blow of the axe felled him to the floor. Another blow and he was dead. Hicks then went on deck and taking up the bleeding and helpless man he had left there, threw him over the vessel's side. The man clutched at the taffrail but Hicks hammered away at his hands with the axe and the poor fellow dropped into the sea. The other bodies were then thrown overboard. The captain's money bags were rifled and Hicks headed the sloop for the shore. He used the small boat to make a landing.

When brought back to the Tombs after sentence, a great many people came to see Hicks. Among them was P. T. Barnum, who ran his famous museum. Mr. Barnum asked for a private interview with the prisoner. When Hicks was informed of Mr. Barnum's desire, he asked to see the Warden first. The Warden proceeded to his cell and Hicks asked the object of Mr. Barnum's visit. He was informed that the great showman was desirous of obtaining a plaster cast of his head and bust for exhibition with other curiosities in the museum.

"Oh," said Hicks, "Barnum's on the make. But if he's a mind to pay for it he can have it. Let him come and I'll make my own bargain with him." Mr. Barnum was accordingly admitted and at the conclusion of the interview he stepped in the office to tell the Warden the results. He had made an agreement with the prisoner to pay him twenty-five dollars and two boxes of cigars. After that, Mr. Barnum left. He returned the same day with artist and the necessary supplies. The artist then made the desired cast.

At nine o'clock on the morning of the day set for the execution, Marshal Rynders, Sheriff Kelly and others entered the cell of the doomed man. He quickly arose and saluted them. The Marshal read the death warrant and told him to prepare himself for the approaching execution. He did this by dressing himself in a suit of blue cottonade, made expressly for the occasion.

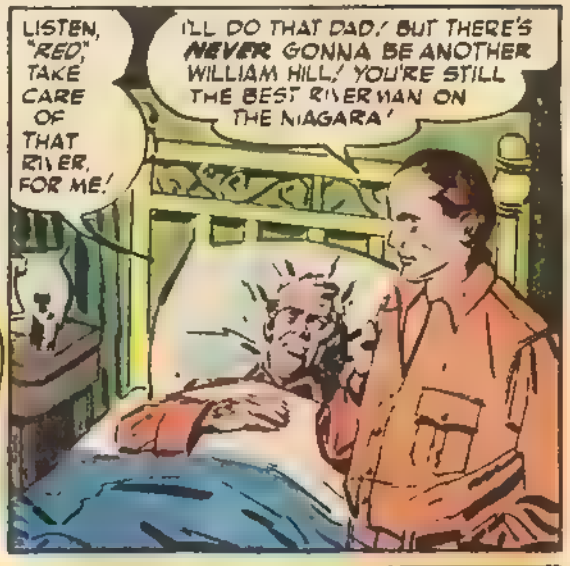
He marched out of the prison attended by Father Duranquet, Marshal Rynders, Deputy Marshal Thompson and Sheriff Kelly, all of whom entered the first carriage. In the second carriage were the Deputy Sheriffs and in the other carriages were the police and the gentlemen of the press.

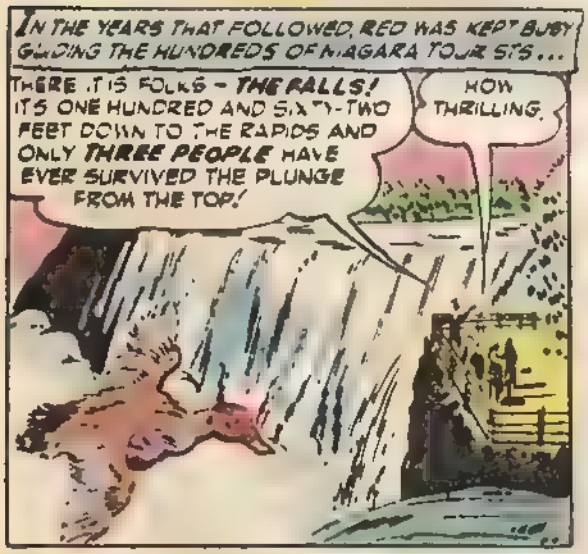
The procession drove quietly to the foot of Canal Street. There they boarded the boat "Red Jacket" for the trip to Bedloe's Island where it was arranged the execution would take place. It was witnessed by about 10,000 people. Hicks maintained his coolness to the last. Immediately on landing on the island, he knelt down and silently prayed for a few moments. Then he proceeded to the scaffold which was about fifteen feet from the shore line. The fatal signal having been given, Hicks was executed at precisely 10:45. For three minutes he struggled severely, but after that, exhibited no signs of pain. The body was allowed to suspend for half an hour, when it was cut down, placed in a coffin, and borne back to the ship.

The remains of Hicks was buried in Calvary Cemetery and so perished New York City's last pirate!

"RED HILL NIAGARA DAREDEVIL"

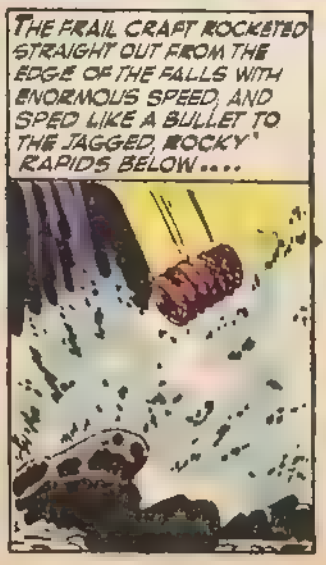
OLD WILLIAM HILL WAS NIAGARA'S BEST RIVERMAN! HE WAS CREDITED WITH RECOVERING 177 BODIES CAST UP BY THE RIVER, AND HE HIMSELF WAS A VETERAN OF THREE RIDES THROUGH THE RAPIDS IN A BARREL! IN 1942, AS THE OLD MAN LAY ON HIS DEATHBED HE CALLED HIS SON "RED" TO HIS SIDE...

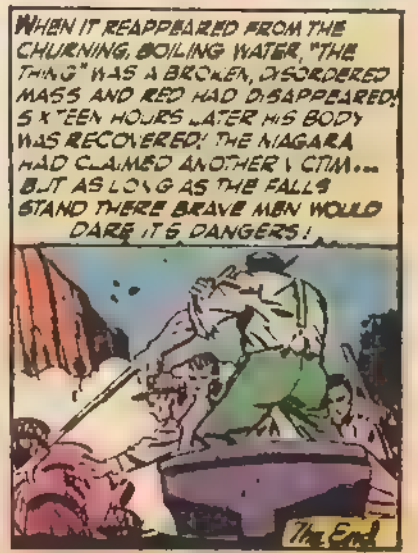

LISTEN, "RED," TAKE CARE OF THAT RIVER, FOR ME!
I'LL DO THAT DAD! BUT THERE'S NEVER GONNA BE ANOTHER WILLIAM HILL! YOU'RE STILL THE BEST RIVERMAN ON THE NIAGARA!


IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, RED WAS KEPT BUSY GUIDING THE HUNDREDS OF NIAGARA TOURISTS...
THERE IT IS FOLKS - THE FALLS! IT'S ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO FEET DOWN TO THE RAPIDS AND ONLY THREE PEOPLE HAVE EVER SURVIVED THE PLUNGE FROM THE TOP!
HOW THRILLING.

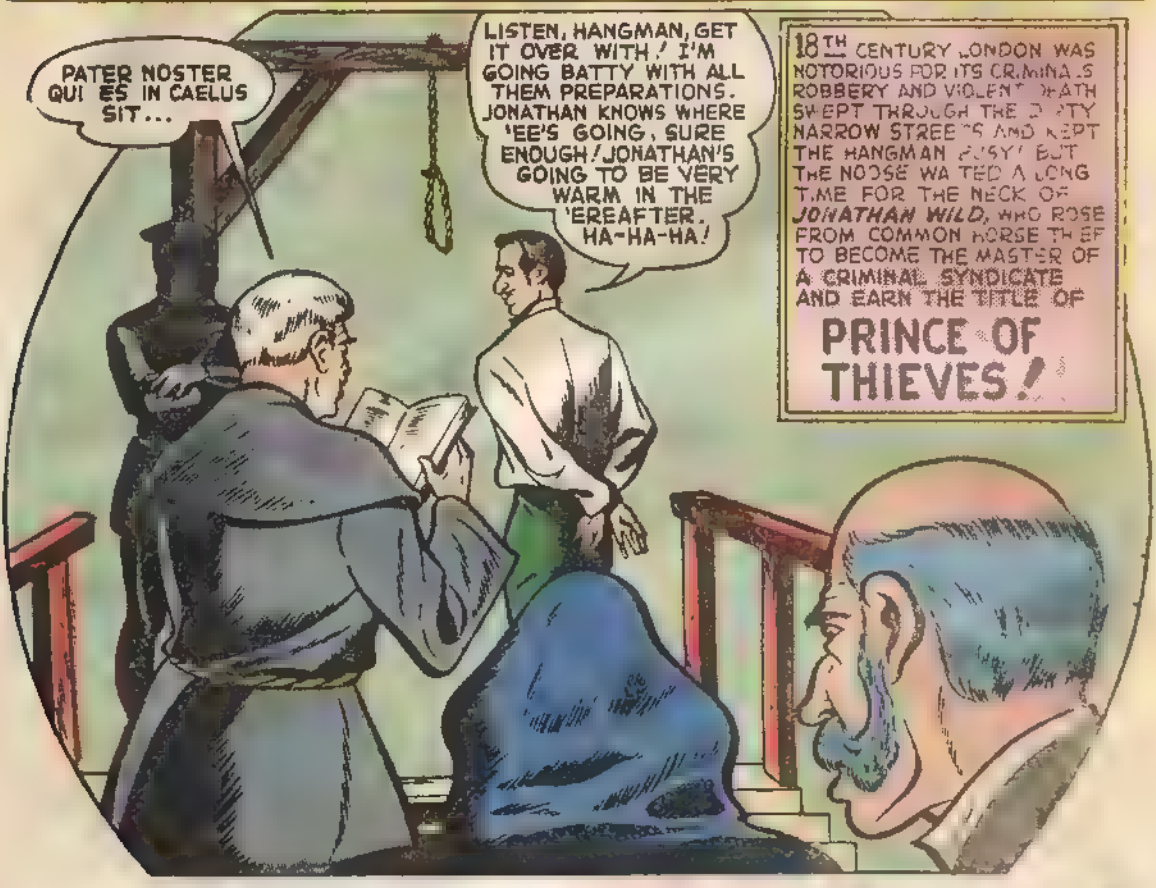
IN 1945 AND 1948 RED SHOT THE CHURNING RAPIDS...
RED HILL'S SHOT THE RAPIDS AGAIN!
HE'S GOT NERVES OF IRON! I HEAR HE'S GOING TO TRY THE FALLS NEXT!

ONE HUNDRED-THOUSAND PEOPLE LINED THE BANKS WHEN RED EMBARKED IN HIS STRANGE TRUCK-TIRE INNER TUBE CONTRAPTION, LABLED "THE THING" TO SHOOT THE FALLS IN AUGUST 1951...
I'LL BE PRAYING, FOR YOU, SON!

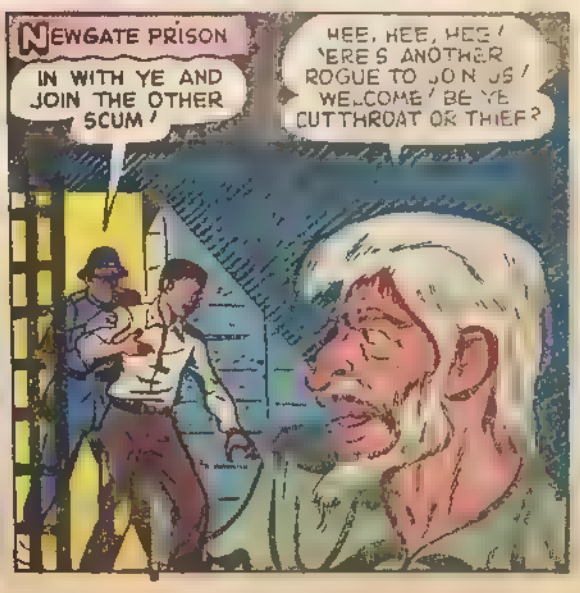

THE FRAIL CRAFT ROCKETED STRAIGHT OUT FROM THE EDGE OF THE FALLS WITH ENORMOUS SPEED, AND SPED LIKE A BULLET TO THE JAGGED, ROCKY RAPIDS BELOW....

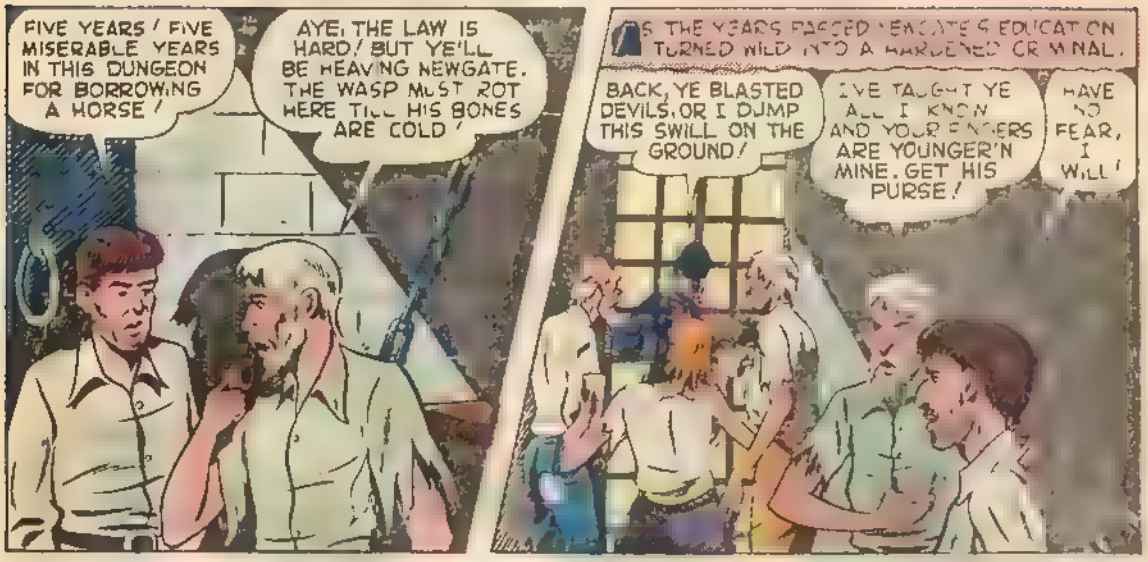

WHEN IT REAPPEARED FROM THE CHURNING, BOILING WATER, "THE THING" WAS A BROKEN, DISORDERED MASS AND RED HAD DISAPPEARED! SIXTEEN HOURS LATER HIS BODY WAS RECOVERED! THE NIAGARA HAD CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM... BUT AS LONG AS THE FALLS STAND THERE BRAVE MEN WOULD DARE ITS DANGERS!
The End

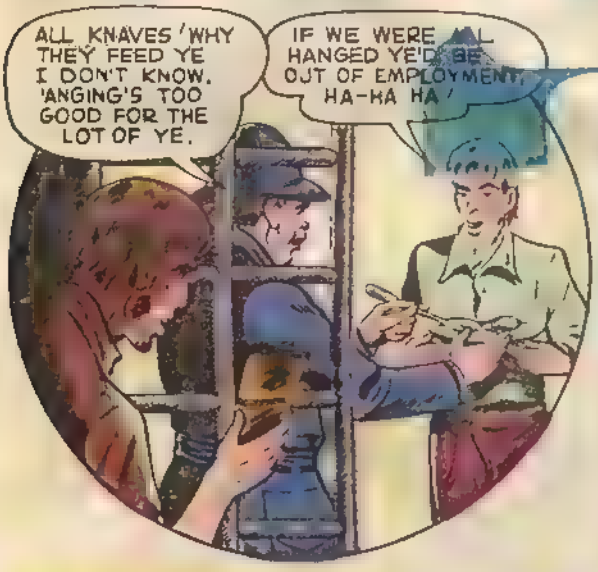
WILD, PRINCE OF THIEVES.

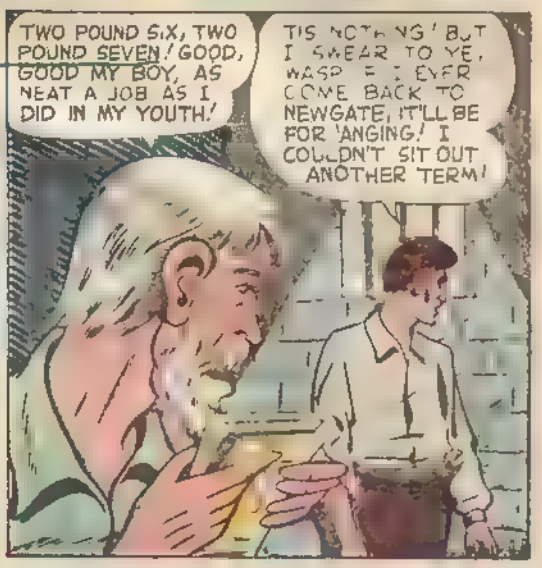

PATER NOSTER QUI ES IN CAELUS SIT...
LISTEN, HANGMAN, GET IT OVER WITH! I'M GOING BATTY WITH ALL THEM PREPARATIONS. JONATHAN KNOWS WHERE 'EE'S GOING, SURE ENOUGH! JONATHAN'S GOING TO BE VERY WARM IN THE 'EREAFTER. HA-HA-HA!
18TH CENTURY LONDON WAS NOTORIOUS FOR ITS CRIMINALS ROBBERY AND VIOLENT DEATH SWEPT THROUGH THE DIRTY NARROW STREETS AND KEPT THE HANGMAN BUSY! BUT THE NOOSE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THE NECK OF JONATHAN WILD, WHO ROSE FROM COMMON HORSE THIEF TO BECOME THE MASTER OF A CRIMINAL SYNDICATE AND EARN THE TITLE OF PRINCE OF THIEVES!

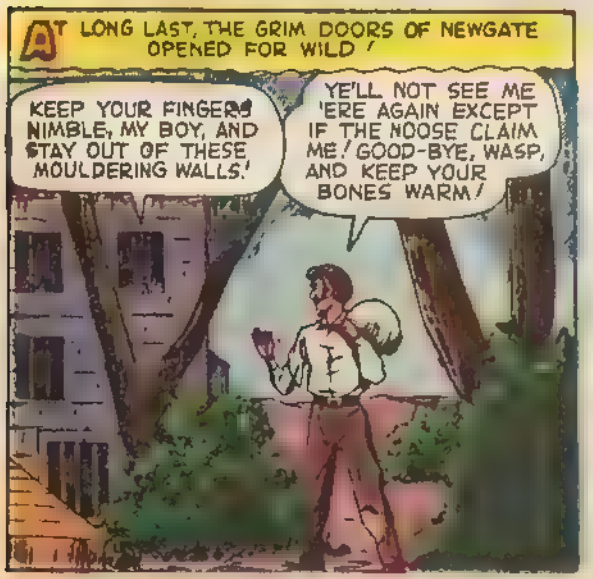
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
KNOW ALL YE PRESENT THAT JONATHAN WILD IS SENTENCED TO NEWGATE PRISON FOR FIVE YEARS FOR THEFT OF A HORSE! SO BE THE WILL OF THE COURT IN THE NAME OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING.


NEWGATE PRISON
IN WITH YE AND JOIN THE OTHER SCUM!
HEE, HEE, HEE! 'ERE'S ANOTHER ROGUE TO JOIN US! WELCOME! BE YE CUTTHROAT OR THIEF?

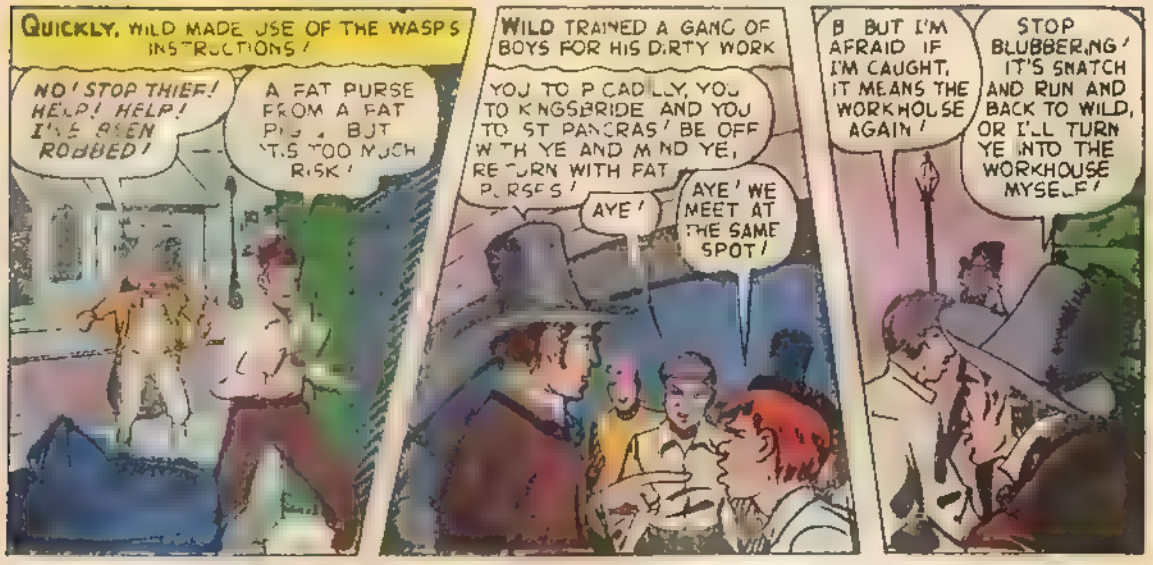

FIVE YEARS / FIVE MISERABLE YEARS IN THIS DUNGEON FOR BORROWING A HORSE /
AYE, THE LAW IS HARD / BUT YE'LL BE HEAVING NEWGATE. THE WASP MUST ROT HERE TILL HIS BONES ARE COLD /
AS THE YEARS PASSED EMCATE'S EDUCATION TURNED WILD INTO A HARDENED CRIMINAL.
BACK, YE BLASTED DEVILS, OR I DUMP THIS SWILL ON THE GROUND /
I'VE TAUGHT YE ALL I KNOW AND YOUR FINGERS ARE YOUNGER'N MINE. GET HIS PURSE /
HAVE NO FEAR, I WILL /


ALL KNAVES / WHY THEY FEED YE I DON'T KNOW. 'ANGING'S TOO GOOD FOR THE LOT OF YE.
IF WE WERE ALL HANGED YE'D BE OUT OF EMPLOYMENT, HA-HA HA /

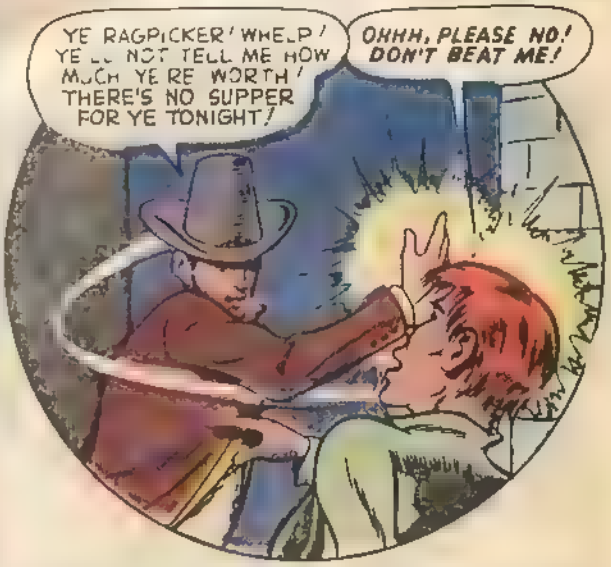

TWO POUND SIX, TWO POUND SEVEN / GOOD, GOOD MY BOY, AS NEAT A JOB AS I DID IN MY YOUTH /
'TIS NOTHING / BUT I SWEAR TO YE, WASP IF I EVER COME BACK TO NEWGATE, IT'LL BE FOR 'ANGING / I COULDN'T SIT OUT ANOTHER TERM /

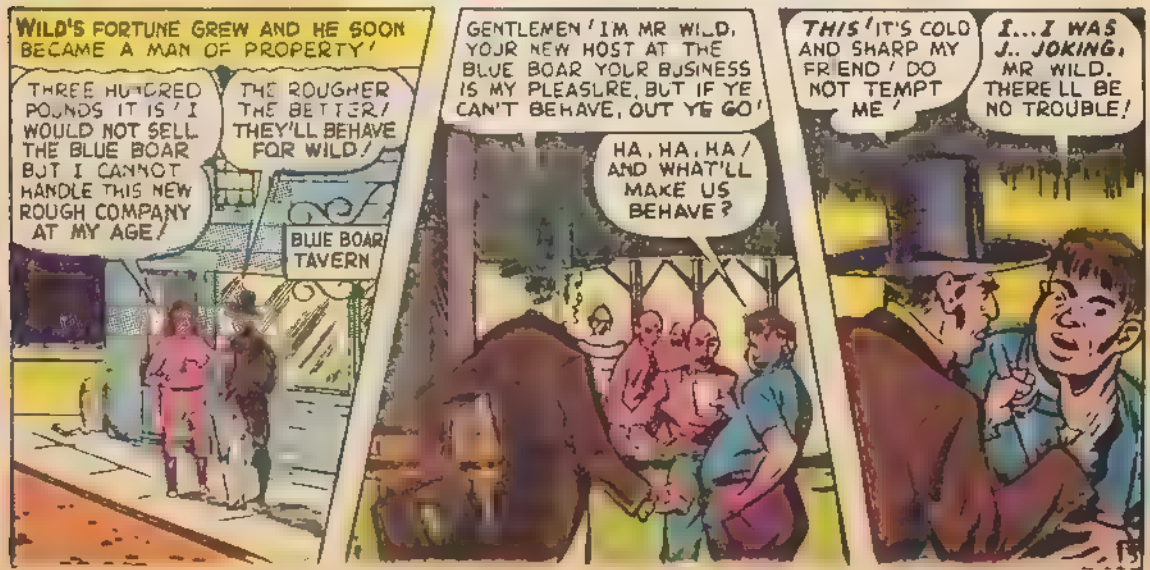

AT LONG LAST, THE GRIM DOORS OF NEWGATE OPENED FOR WILD /
KEEP YOUR FINGERS NIMBLE, MY BOY, AND STAY OUT OF THESE MOULDERING WALLS /
YE'LL NOT SEE ME 'ERE AGAIN EXCEPT IF THE NOOSE CLAIM ME / GOOD-BYE, WASP, AND KEEP YOUR BONES WARM /

A DEVIL'S CURSE UPON YE / I'LL NOT BE BACK TO ROT / I'LL NOT BE BACK /

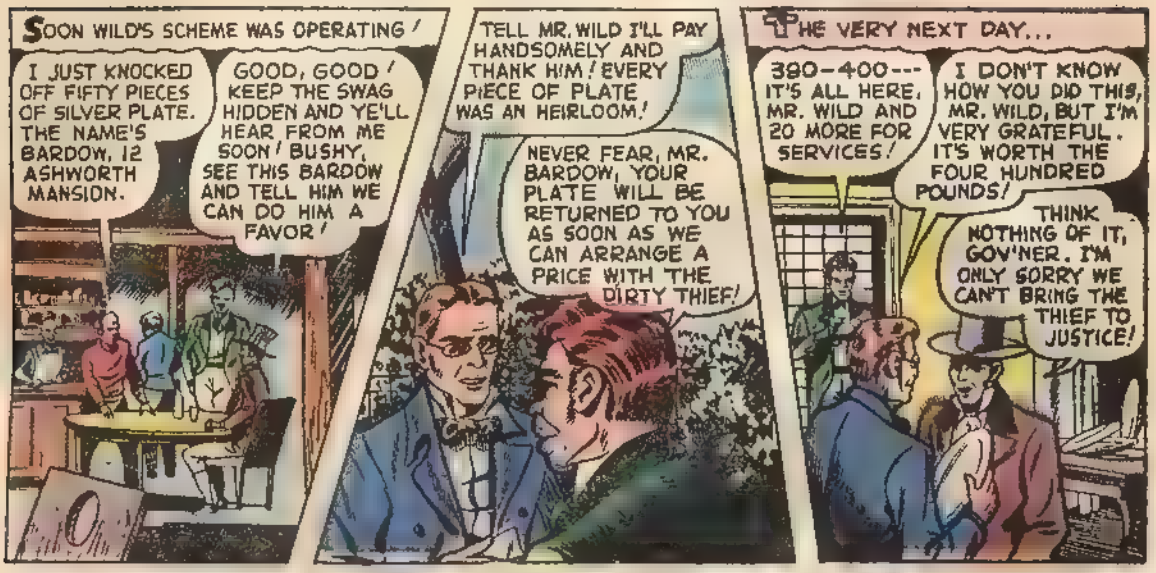

QUICKLY, WILD MADE USE OF THE WASP'S INSTRUCTIONS!
NO! STOP THIEF! HELP! HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
A FAT PURSE FROM A FAT PIG! BUT IT'S TOO MUCH RISK!
WILD TRAINED A GANG OF BOYS FOR HIS DIRTY WORK
YOU TO PICADILLY, YOU TO KINGSBRIDE AND YOU TO ST PANCRAS! BE OFF WITH YE AND MIND YE, RETURN WITH FAT PURSES!
AYE!
AYE! WE MEET AT THE SAME SPOT!
B BUT I'M AFRAID IF I'M CAUGHT, IT MEANS THE WORKHOUSE AGAIN!
STOP BLUBBERING! IT'S SNATCH AND RUN AND BACK TO WILD, OR I'LL TURN YE INTO THE WORKHOUSE MYSELF!

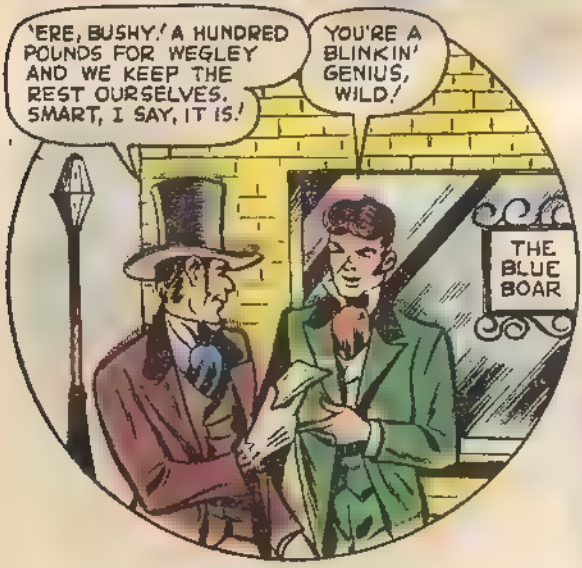
A GOOD DAY'S WORK. HERE'S A SHILLING FOR YOU AND ONE FOR YOU...
BUT MR WILD I BROUGHT BACK FIVE POUNDS! A SHILLING AIN'T HARDLY ENOUGH!

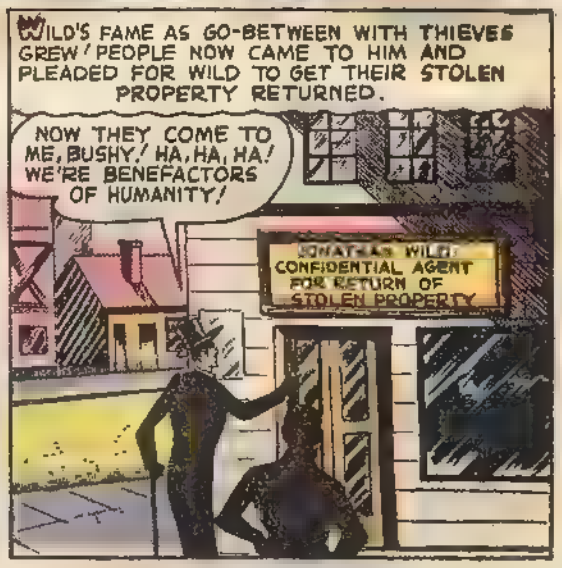

YE RAGPICKER! WHELP! YE'LL NOT TELL ME HOW MUCH YE'RE WORTH! THERE'S NO SUPPER FOR YE TONIGHT!
OHHH, PLEASE NO! DON'T BEAT ME!


WILD'S FORTUNE GREW AND HE SOON BECAME A MAN OF PROPERTY!
THREE HUNDRED POUNDS IT IS! I WOULD NOT SELL THE BLUE BOAR BUT I CANNOT HANDLE THIS NEW ROUGH COMPANY AT MY AGE!
THE ROUGHER THE BETTER! THEY'LL BEHAVE FOR WILD!
BLUE BOAR TAVERN
GENTLEMEN! I'M MR WILD, YOUR NEW HOST AT THE BLUE BOAR YOUR BUSINESS IS MY PLEASURE, BUT IF YE CAN'T BEHAVE, OUT YE GO!
HA, HA, HA! AND WHAT'LL MAKE US BEHAVE?
THIS! IT'S COLD AND SHARP MY FRIEND! DO NOT TEMPT ME!
I... I WAS J.. JOKING. MR WILD. THERE'LL BE NO TROUBLE!

WILD'S REAL BUSINESS LAY BEHIND A DOOR MARKED PRIVATE!
THEY'RE FROM LADY ASHLEY'S MANOR. WHAT'RE THEY WORTH TO YE, GOV'NER?
HMM ..NOT BAD, DIRK! LET'S SAY FIFTY POUNDS!
WHAAAT? GIVE 'EM BACK! 'TAIN'T WORTH RISKING MY NECK FOR THAT PRICE!
HOLD ON, YOU FOOL! WHAT FENCE EXCEPT WILD WOULD EVEN TOUCH THESE STONES! THINK OF THE RISK I RUN DISPOSING OF THEM!
NOW YOU'RE SENSIBLE! IT'S EASY TO ROB JEWELS, BUT ONLY WILD KNOWS WHERE TO GET RID OF THEM!
MY HEART BLEEDS FOR YE, WILD! GIVE ME THE FIFTY! YE'LL GET IT BACK FROM MY GUZZLING AT THE BLUE BOAR ANYHOW!
WILD ENCOURAGED CRIME SO MUCH THAT PARLIAMENT WAS FORCED TO ACT!
GENTLEMEN! THE REAL MONSTERS ARE THOSE WHO HANDLE THE STOLEN GOODS! WE HAVE NO LAWS AGAINST THESE CRIMINALS!
HEAR!
HEAR!
HEAR!
... AND ANY RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS SHALL BE PUNISHED BY 14 YEARS IMPRISONMENT! ... ALL THOSE IN FAVOR SAY AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
EASY, EASY, NOW GOV'NER!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO WILD! BREAK UP MY BUSINESS? HAH! I'LL SHOW THEM! BUSHY, CALL THE GANG TOGETHER!
FELLOW ROGUES AND CUTTHROATS! YE THINK WILD IS OUT OF BUSINESS? NAY! THEY CANNOT STOP WILD! IF YE'RE WITH ME I'LL MAKE EVERY MAN JACK OF YE RICH!
WE'RE WITH YE, WILD!
TALK AWAY!
LET'S 'EAR 'IM OUT!
THAT'S ALL YE NEED DO! JUST TELL ME WHICH POOR FISH YE SWAGGED THE STUFF FROM AND I'LL DO THE REST! BUT THERE'LL BE NO BRINGING OF LOOT TO THE BLUE BOAR! UNDERSTOOD?


SOON WILD'S SCHEME WAS OPERATING!
I JUST KNOCKED OFF FIFTY PIECES OF SILVER PLATE. THE NAME'S BARDOW, 12 ASHWORTH MANSION.
GOOD, GOOD! KEEP THE SWAG HIDDEN AND YE'LL HEAR FROM ME SOON! BUSHY, SEE THIS BARDOW AND TELL HIM WE CAN DO HIM A FAVOR!
TELL MR. WILD I'LL PAY HANDSOMELY AND THANK HIM! EVERY PIECE OF PLATE WAS AN HEIRLOOM!
NEVER FEAR, MR. BARDOW, YOUR PLATE WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU AS SOON AS WE CAN ARRANGE A PRICE WITH THE DIRTY THIEF!
THE VERY NEXT DAY...
390-400--- IT'S ALL HERE, MR. WILD AND 20 MORE FOR SERVICES!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THIS, MR. WILD, BUT I'M VERY GRATEFUL. IT'S WORTH THE FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS!
THINK NOTHING OF IT, GOV'NER. I'M ONLY SORRY WE CAN'T BRING THE THIEF TO JUSTICE!

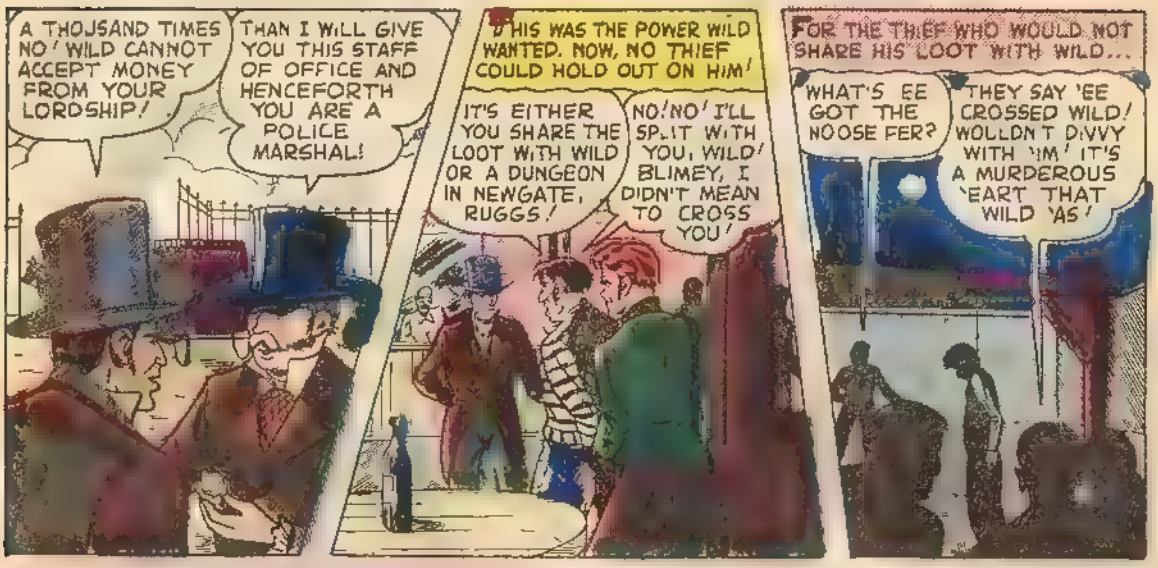

'ERE, BUSHY! A HUNDRED POUNDS FOR WEGLEY AND WE KEEP THE REST OURSELVES. SMART, I SAY, IT IS!
YOU'RE A BLINKIN' GENIUS, WILD!
THE BLUE BOAR

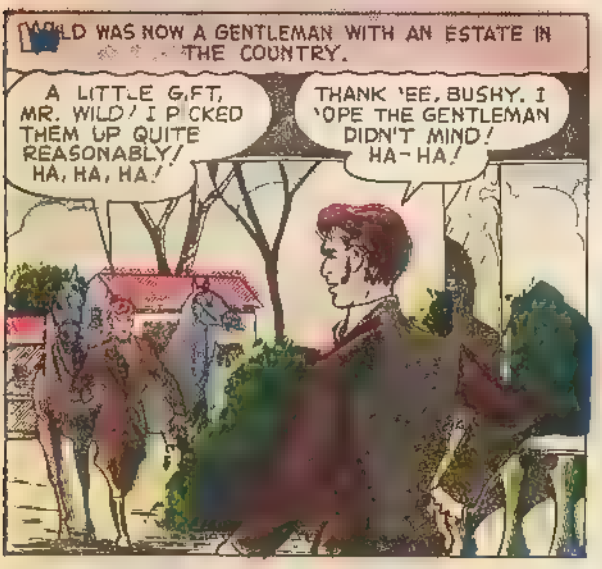

WILD'S FAME AS GO-BETWEEN WITH THIEVES GREW! PEOPLE NOW CAME TO HIM AND PLEADED FOR WILD TO GET THEIR STOLEN PROPERTY RETURNED.
NOW THEY COME TO ME, BUSHY! HA, HA, HA! WE'RE BENEFACTORS OF HUMANITY!
JONATHAN WILD CONFIDENTIAL AGENT FOR RETURN OF STOLEN PROPERTY

GOR, IT'S THE LORD MAYOR HIMSELF! I BEG YOU, BE SEATED, YOUR LORDSHIP!
THIS IS MOST EMBARRASSING, MR. WILD, BUT MY COACH HAS JUST BEEN STOLEN! WITH YOUR CONTACTS, I BELIEVE YOU CAN FIND IT!

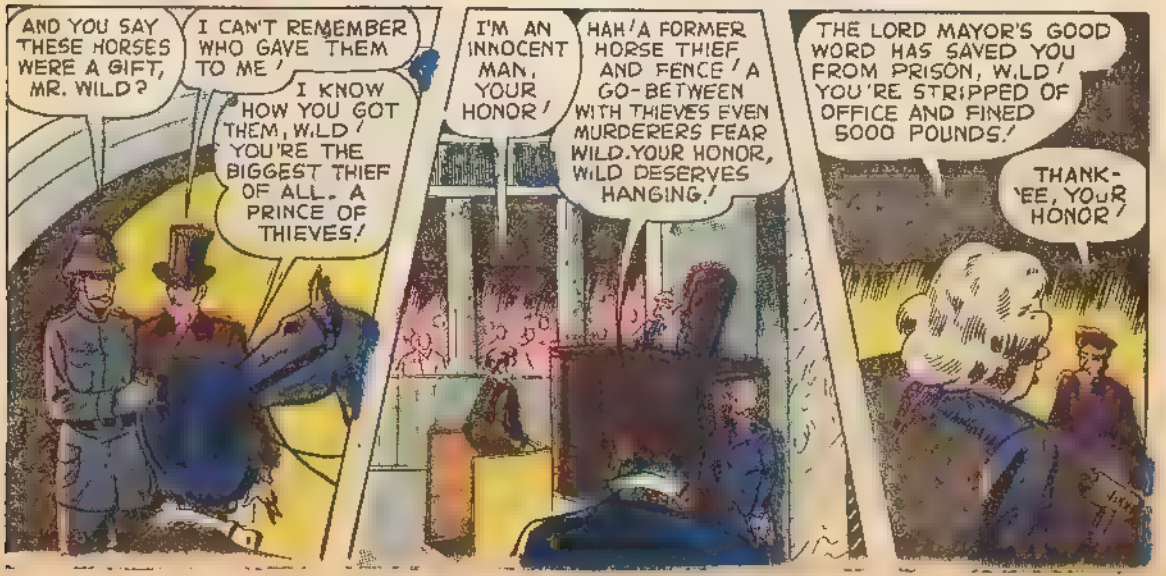
GIVE ME THREE HOURS, M'LORD, AND IT SHALL BE RETURNED!
TELL THE THIEF, I'LL PAY ANY PRICE, ANY PRICE, YE HEAR!

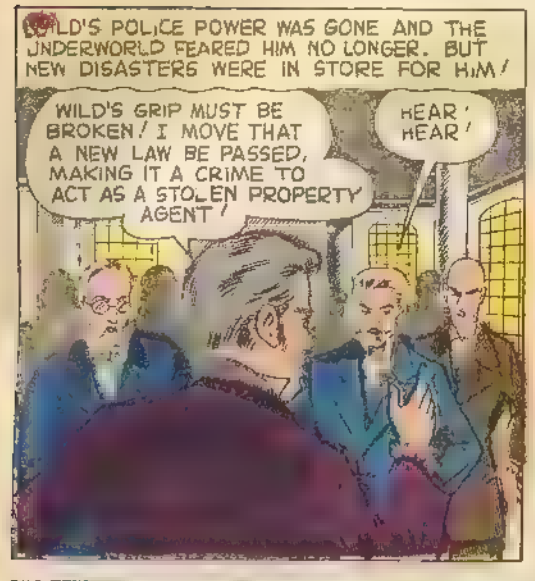
THE BLOOMIN' FOOLS! NEXT THING, THEY'LL STEAL THE KING'S CROWN! THAT'S GOING IT A BIT!
5

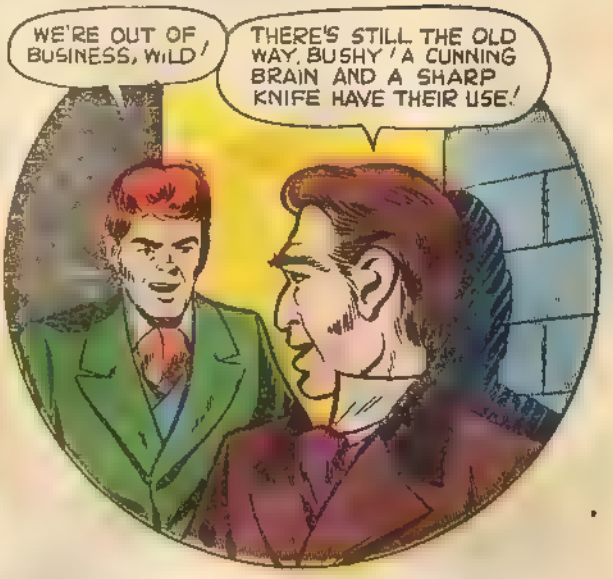

A THOUSAND TIMES NO! WILD CANNOT ACCEPT MONEY FROM YOUR LORDSHIP!
THAN I WILL GIVE YOU THIS STAFF OF OFFICE AND HENCEFORTH YOU ARE A POLICE MARSHAL!
THIS WAS THE POWER WILD WANTED. NOW, NO THIEF COULD HOLD OUT ON HIM!
IT'S EITHER YOU SHARE THE LOOT WITH WILD OR A DUNGEON IN NEWGATE, RUGGS!
NO! NO! I'LL SPLIT WITH YOU, WILD! BLIMEY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO CROSS YOU!
FOR THE THIEF WHO WOULD NOT SHARE HIS LOOT WITH WILD...
WHAT'S EE GOT THE NOOSE FER?
THEY SAY 'EE CROSSED WILD! WOULDN'T DIVVY WITH 'IM! IT'S A MURDEROUS 'EART THAT WILD 'AS!

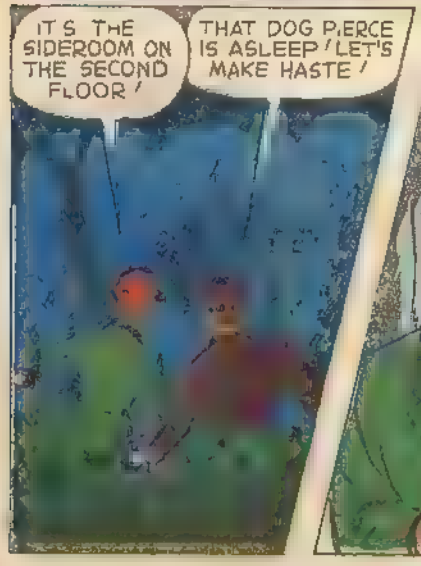

WILD WAS NOW A GENTLEMAN WITH AN ESTATE IN THE COUNTRY.
A LITTLE GIFT, MR. WILD! I PICKED THEM UP QUITE REASONABLY! HA, HA, HA!
THANK 'EE, BUSKY. I 'OPE THE GENTLEMAN DIDN'T MIND! HA-HA!

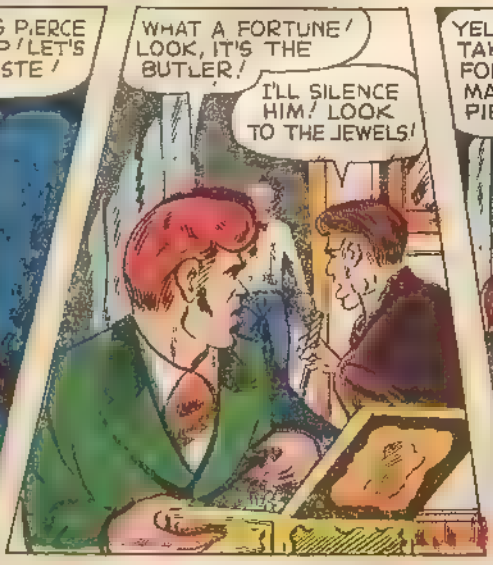
I SAY! MAUDE, LOOK! MY STOLEN GREY HORSES! I'LL HAVE THE POLICE ON THAT MAN! STOP! STOP!

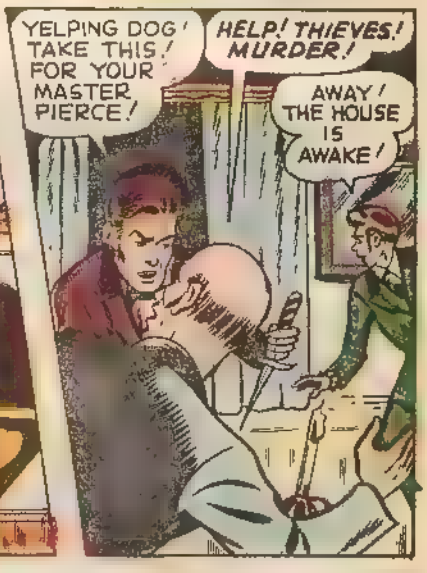

AND YOU SAY THESE HORSES WERE A GIFT, MR. WILD?
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO GAVE THEM TO ME!
I KNOW HOW YOU GOT THEM, WILD! YOU'RE THE BIGGEST THIEF OF ALL. A PRINCE OF THIEVES!
I'M AN INNOCENT MAN, YOUR HONOR!
HAH! A FORMER HORSE THIEF AND FENCE! A GO-BETWEEN WITH THIEVES EVEN MURDERERS FEAR WILD. YOUR HONOR, WILD DESERVES HANGING!
THE LORD MAYOR'S GOOD WORD HAS SAVED YOU FROM PRISON, WILD! YOU'RE STRIPPED OF OFFICE AND FINED 5000 POUNDS!
THANK-'EE, YOUR HONOR!


WILD'S POLICE POWER WAS GONE AND THE UNDERWORLD FEARED HIM NO LONGER. BUT NEW DISASTERS WERE IN STORE FOR HIM!
WILD'S GRIP MUST BE BROKEN! I MOVE THAT A NEW LAW BE PASSED, MAKING IT A CRIME TO ACT AS A STOLEN PROPERTY AGENT!
HEAR! HEAR!

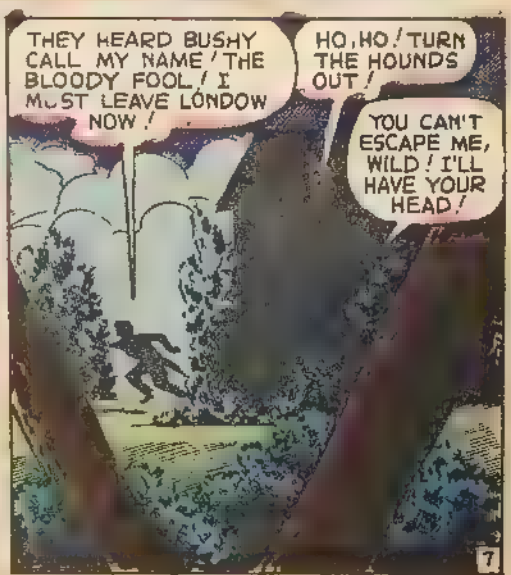

WE'RE OUT OF BUSINESS, WILD!
THERE'S STILL THE OLD WAY, BUSHY! A CUNNING BRAIN AND A SHARP KNIFE HAVE THEIR USE!


IT'S THE SIDEROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR!
THAT DOG PIERCE IS ASLEEP! LET'S MAKE HASTE!


WHAT A FORTUNE! LOOK, IT'S THE BUTLER!
I'LL SILENCE HIM! LOOK TO THE JEWELS!


YELPING DOG! TAKE THIS! FOR YOUR MASTER PIERCE!
HELP! THIEVES! MURDER!
AWAY! THE HOUSE IS AWAKE!

HOLD THE VILLAIN!
THE OTHER IS ESCAPING! THE THE WINDOW-- GET HIM!
WILD! WILD! HELP ME!


THEY HEARD BUSHY CALL MY NAME! THE BLOODY FOOL! I MUST LEAVE LONDOW NOW!
HO, HO! TURN THE HOUNDS OUT!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME, WILD! I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD!

WILD STILL HAD WEALTH. A SECRET WAREHOUSE HID HIS ILL GOTTEN GAINS!

THEY'LL NOT HANG WILD! IT'S OFF TO FRANCE FOR ME AND A MERRY LIFE!

LEAVING LIKE A BLASTED WHIPPED DOG! WHAT A MISERABLE NIGHT!

IT'S WILD! DON'T LET THE MURDERER ESCAPE!

NO! LET ME DROWN!

WEARING THE BLACK MITRE OF DOOM, THE JUDGE SOLEMNLY PRONOUNCED SENTENCE!

FOR YOUR VILLAINOUS CRIMES I SENTENCE YOU TO BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD. EXECUTION TO BE HELD ONE WEEK FROM TODAY AT *NEWGATE PRISON!*

DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? NO! IT'S WILD! WELCOME BACK TO NEWGATE!

IT'S SHORT AND SWEET THIS TIME, WASP! IT'S MY NECK THEY'RE AFTER!

THE WEEK PASSED WITH TORTUROUS SLOWNESS. AT LAST THE FATAL HOUR ARRIVED!

JONATHAN WILD! COME FORWARD!

GOOD-BYE, WASP! KEEP YOUR OLD BONES WARM!

AYE, WILD! MY REGARDS TO ALL OUR FRIENDS BELOW! HA, HA, HA!

THE END

THE SLOW DEATH MARCH ENDED IN THE WAITING NOOSE, AND WILD, PRINCE OF THIEVES, WAS NO MORE!

Now, Buddy YOU — GET ALL THESE 5 PICTURE-PACKED COURSES **FREE** if you mail coupon NOW as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like We Did

May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

I gained **70 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLE** Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY and made the football team. I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before, says Cleveland.

I changed myself from this ANEMIC SHRIMP to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches to each ARM 10 inches to my CHEST says Ken Grimm.

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES

I Was a Skinny, Scared, Girl-Shy Skeleton. Now My Body is the Best in the Neighborhood. Pal—Do as I Did—Mail The Coupon Below.

AFTER R. HIRSCH BEFORE

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT 5

LOOK at ME and MY PALS!

What a Pitiful lot of SKINNY WRECKS like YOU We were BEFORE We mailed coupon! Yes, PAL—NOW **YOU** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW and Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY for Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

YOU CAN WIN $100.00 AND A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP LIKE WE DID!

NO! Friend you don't have to be SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY any more—just mail the FREE coupon below as I did! But DO IT NOW—This may be YOUR LAST CHANCE!

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES **FREE** Millions were sold at $1. PLUS BIG PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN which also tells how to WIN TROPHY and $100!

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER 3 Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-412

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
320 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man OUR 40th YEAR

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4MX3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

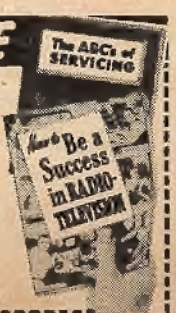
MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MX3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone State.....

VETS write in date of discharge.....



We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-109,
4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY . . . We Trust You!